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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,  
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Book and Job Printing

Executed with neatness and despatch.

## POETRY.

### THE MOTHER'S BIBLE GIFT.

BY MRS. CORNWALL BARON WILSON.

When in future distant years  
Thou shall look upon this page,  
Through the crystal veil of tears,  
That dim our eyes in after age,  
Think it was a mother's hand,  
Though her smile no more thou'lt see,  
Pointing towards that "better land,"  
Gave this sacred gift to thee!

Lightly thou'lt esteem'lt it now,  
For thy heart is young and wild,  
And upon thy girlhood's b'w,  
Nought but sunny hope hath smiled!  
But when disappointments come,  
And the world begins to steal  
All the spirits early bloom,  
Then its value thou'lt feel!

To thy chamber still and lone,  
Fly,—and search this sacred page,  
When earth's blandishments are gone,  
Every grief it will assuage!  
Close thy door against the din  
Of worldly folly—worldly fear—  
Only let the radience in  
Of each heavenly promise there!

When the bruised spirit bonds  
'Neath the weight of sorrow's chain,  
When of all life's summer friends,  
Not one flatterer shall remain,  
Lay this unction to the wound  
Of thy smitten, bleeding breast,  
Here the only balm is found  
That can yield the weary rest!

Not alone in hours of woe  
"Search the Scriptures," but while joy  
Doth life's blissful cup overflow,  
Bit off thy sweet employ;  
So recompensing in thy youth,  
Him whose spirit lights each page,  
Thou shalt have abundant proof,  
He will not forget thy age.

AGRICULTURAL HYMN.

Great God of Eden! 'twas thy hand  
That first clad earth in bloom,  
And shed upon the smiling land,  
Nature's first rich perfume.

Fresh as thy glance the flowers sprang,  
Kissed by the sun's first rays—  
While plain and hill, and valley rang  
With life, and joy, and praise.

God of the clouds! thy hands can ope  
The fountains of the sky,  
And on the expectant thirsty crop,  
Pour down the rich supply.

The farmer, when the seed time's o'er,  
Joys in thy mercies given—  
Thinks of thy promised harvest's store,  
And smiling, looks to Heaven.

God of the sheaf! to thee alone  
Are due our thanks and praise,  
When harvest's grateful labor's done,  
O plenty, glad we gaze.

Then shall our thoughts on heaven rest,  
Thy grace we will adore,  
And thank that God, whose mercy's blest  
Our basket and our store.

O YES! I TAKE THE PAPERS.

O yes! I take the papers—  
Their trifling cost is never missed,  
Although I've stood for forty years  
Upon the printer's list.

Talk not of warriors—Faust released  
Earth from the terror of her kings;  
He twirled his "stick" and darkness ceased  
And morning streaked along the east,  
On Freedom's burnished wings.

O yes! I take the papers,  
And sons and daughters tall and small—  
For they have been through thick and thin,  
The pastime of us all.

Twas nobly said that should a star  
Be stricken from the doom of night,  
A printing press if stationed there  
Would fill the vacuum to a hair,  
And shed a broader light.

That man who takes no papers,  
Or taking, pays not when they're read,  
Would sell his corn to buy a "horn,"  
And live on borrowed bread.

The printer opens the wide domains  
Of Science—scatters Education  
All o'er the land like April rains;  
And yet his labor's pain  
Are half his compensation.

### BLACK EYES AND BLUE CONTRASTED.

Black eyes most dazzle at a ball;  
Blue eyes most please at evening fall;  
The black a conquest soonest gain;  
The blue a conquest most retain;  
The black be-speaks a lively heart,  
Whose soft emotions soon depart;  
The blue a steadier flame betray,  
That burns and lives beyond a day;  
The black may features best disclose;  
In blue may feelings all repose.  
Then let each reign without control—  
The black all stirs—the blue all soul.

### POPULAR TALES.

From Sargent's New Monthly.

### ADVANTAGES OF BEING SLANDERED.

BY EPES SARGENT.

"Every body speaks well of him! I am sorry to hear it; for then he must have bowed as low to knaves and fools as to the honest dignity of virtue and of talent!"—SHERIDAN.

"It is possible?"

"True, every word of it! I had it direct from Mrs. Marvel, whose husband, you know, is a very matter-of-fact sort of a man, and the last in the world to invent such a story about any one."

"Well, I never would have believed, that young Langdale would have fallen into such habits!—So inconsiderate too at this moment, when the bedridden old uncle is hesitating as to how to dispose of his immense estate!"

"Oh, that will undoubtedly go to Mr. Allen, the other nephew, who is a perfect model for a young man of his age in his habits; and who calls on old Gregory twice a day dutifully to inquire after his health."

"And doesn't the dissipated one have sense enough to do the same?"

"Quite the contrary. Langdale hasn't called on his uncle these six months. He is too fond of his bottle and his cigar to concern himself about the old gentleman."

"And which of the nephews is favored by the famous beauty, Miss Maberly?"

"The fortunate one, of course, whichsoever he may be; but as the chances of wealth now are in favor of Allen, Langdale is not so much encouraged at present as formerly."

"And so Langdale really has a cottage at Bloomingdale, and—"

"Hush! Don't for the world repeat it as coming from me—though at the same time, I must say I think it proper that such things should be known."

"To be sure they should! I have a dozen more calls to make this morning, my dear Mrs. B—— Good day. Be sure to return my visit soon."

And thus saying, Miss Patter took her leave, and made a dozen calls in rapid succession, and everywhere communicated the intelligence she had gathered in regard to Mr. Langdale.

These agreeable intimations were but part of a system of abuse, which had been originated by Mr. Harrowby, an old friend of Langdale's, and a masterly tactician in his management of the minor peculiarities of human nature. Langdale had been complaining that Miss Maberly gave him no encouragement, and that his uncle had assured him that he should only leave him enough in his will to buy him a suit of mourning. Harrowby heard this intelligence with concern, for he was himself indebted to Langdale for the loan of some odd hundreds, and though he well knew he should never be dunned for the payment, he was desirous of keeping his young friend in a position where he should never feel the temptation of want. Harrowby applied himself to the study of Langdale's case—questioned him minutely as to what the world said of him—what were Miss Maberly's characteristics, and what were the uncle's. He learnt that the young lady was rather of a romantic turn of mind, ambitious, but high spirited and generous—fond of admiration, and remarkably fond of having her own way. According to Langdale's belief, however, the good and beautiful preponderated in her character as well as in her person.

As for old Gregory, the uncle, he had been a rogue in his youth, but was now entirely reformed. He took credit to himself for the change; but the fact was, that gout and incipient diseases had wrought it. He belonged to some dozen temperance societies, and abused his old friend King Alcohol with all the habitual zeal of new converts.

Harrowby reflected long and intently upon these and other particulars, which Langdale communicated. At last he exclaimed, "I see it, my young friend, I have struck the root of the mischief. The fact is, you have altogether too good a character. You are too amiable, too correct, too unexceptionable in your deportment. You don't afford pegs enough for slander to hang her little exaggerations upon. You must commit some trifling peccadilloes, or you will be ruined. Let me see. Suppose you stand in the collonade before Pinteux's to-morrow with a cigar in your mouth and your cheeks very much flushed. But no. There is not the least occasion that you should do any thing of that kind. Slander requires no straw in the manufacture of her bricks, imagination supplies material solid enough for her. I must back-bite you little, Langdale—give currency to a few bits of scandal—get you well abused, and then there will be some hope of retrieving your fortunes."

"Really, Harrowby," replied Langdale, "I do not comprehend your tactics. Look at my cousin Allen; see what an excellent character he enjoys! And what will be the consequence? He will marry Ellen Maberly and become old Gregory's heir."

"Fie upon your faint heart! He will never do any such thing. He is ruining himself by playing the saint."

"Why, Harrowby, he is the president of a Temperance Society, and surely if any thing can prejudice his uncle in his favor it will be that fact."

"All a mistake! You show your ignorance of human nature, my dear boy, in saying so. Self-love is at the bottom of all our actions—I take that as an axiom. Now is it the way to win old Gregory's favor to make it continually apparent to his understanding that you are vastly better than he was at your age?"

"But the lady, Harrowby—surely she will prefer that her lover should be a man of unobjectionable character."

"Unobjectionable humbug! How will she ever find out that she loves him, unless some one gives her an opportunity of defending him? Ah! let all the world traduce rather than praise me to the woman, whose love I would win!"

"Where would your philosophy lead to?" asked Langdale. "If you are right, then the old proverb is wrong; and honesty is not the best policy."

"For its own sake," said Harrowby, "it is for our own peace of mind, and the smile of our own conscience! I would not give much for the honesty which is based solely upon a trust in its policy. How much more cautious than the author of this old saw is Shakespeare, when he says, 'Corruption wins not more than honesty,' from which we may infer, that honesty wins not more than corruption; which I believe to be a fact. But we are straying from the subject before us. The question is, how are you to regain the favor of your uncle and mistress? I have revealed to you the means. Give me a carte blanche to slander you and all shall be well."

"Really, my dear Harrowby, this is a most original way of advancing one's fortunes; but I rely upon your superior sagacity and knowledge of the world. I leave my character in your hands."

"And I will re-consign it to a maiden lady of my acquaintance who will deal with it very tenderly."

Here the conference between Harrowby and his pupil terminated; and the former drew his handkerchief over his hat, and went forth to set about the project he had originated.

The result did not fully appear until several months had elapsed. By that time Langdale had become one of the most notorious young men about town. Studious in his habits, with a constitutional repugnance to sensual excesses, and passing the greater part of the time among his books, he yet innocently acquired the reputation of a "five bottle" man—a gay deceiver, a gambler and a confirmed rake. Mothers warned their daughters against his insidious art. Prudent fathers threatened their sons with rustication in the event of their mingling in his society. Numberless were the stories of his "scrapes," and his gambling propensities. Harrowby, when he heard of these things, as he often would, from papas and mammas, looked grave, shook his head, and remarked, that it was a pity such a fine young man should so throw himself away. And all this time poor Langdale, forgetful even of his friend's project in his behalf, was deeply engaged in the preparation of a work on ornithology—a favorite study with him, and rarely set forth except for exercise.

At length the physicians gave the world to understand that old Gregory could not survive more than a week or two. His large fortune rendered it of course an interesting subject of public speculation, who was to be his heir? Allen, of course! said the world; and Allen tho' so himself, and took occasion to ask Mrs. Maberly, point blank, if she objected to him for a son-in-law. The mother expressed herself charmed at the prospect; but Ellen positively said "no." The mother stormed and threatened; and the daughter retired weeping to her chamber, and sitting down to a writing desk, addressed a long letter to Langdale, who, discouraged by demonstrations of aversion on the part of the mother, and by misinterpreted caprices on the part of the daughter, had retired, sick at heart, from the candidacy for her hand. We cannot quote the whole of Ellen's letter, for it would only be laughable.

She had heard of Langdale's sable career of dissipation, and supposed that he had surrendered himself to it on account of his despair of ever attaining her hand. Dreadful stories were told of him, she said; but she didn't believe half of them—not half. Every body seemed forsaking him now. Even his old uncle had cut him off with a shilling—so her mother declared. Under these circumstances, she had discovered that she loved him better than any one else in the world—and marry Mr. Allen she would—not nothing should force her to that. She expressed a hope, nay, she was sure that Langdale would reform under her influence, and she could hardly believe that he was a scoundrel part as bad as people represented him.

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"But the lady, Harrowby—surely she will prefer that her lover should be a man of unobjectionable character."

"Whereas, my nephew, Hopkins Allen, has manifested a becoming interest in the good cause of temperance, I hereby bequeath the sum of five thousand dollars to the asylum for inebriates, on the condition that the said Hopkins Allen is made one of the trustees of the said institution. And, whereas, my nephew, Arthur Langdale, unless some strong inducement is offered to him to reform, is likely to become a candidate for the humane offices of the directors of the said asylum, I hereby bequeath to him the bulk of my property, consisting of real estate, etc., as enumerated on schedule A; on condition, that he will from this time forth abandon the use of ardent spirit; and I leave it solely to his honor as a gentleman, to declare whether or no he accedes to this condition."

"Both poker stand at the same fire place.

"What! you ask, "and did the widow Muggridge stir her fire with both?" Certainly not. Was a coal to be cracked—the black poker cracked it; was the lower bar to be cleared—the black poker cleared it; did she want a rousing fire, the black poker cleared it; did she want a rousing fire, the black poker was plunged relentlessly into the burning mass, to stir up the sleeping heart of Vulcan? was a tea-keettle to be accommodated to the coils—the black poker supported it.

"And what," methinks you ask, "did the bright poker?" I answer nothing—nothing save to stand and glisten at the fire side—its black, begrimed companion stoking, roasting, burning, banging, doing all the sweating work.

As for the bright poker, that was a consecrated thing. Never did Mrs. Muggridge go to Hackney for a week to visit her relations, that the bright poker was not removed from the grate; and, carefully swathed in oiled flannel, awaited in greasy repose the return of its mistress. Then once more in glistening idleness, would it lounge among shovel and tongs; the jetty slave, the black poker, working until it was worked to the stump; at last to be flung aside for the vile old iron! One dozen black pokers did the bright poker see out; and to this day—doing nothing—it stands lustrous and inactive.

"My son, such is life. When you enter the world make up all your energies to become—A Bright Poker."—*Funch's Letters.*

### CONVERSATION ON PHILOSOPHY, &c.

"Now, Nimrod, you sit in that corner, there, and I'll sit in this corner, here. I'll ask you some scientific questions, and see how many on 'em you can answer."

"Well, Solomon, try it on—Wait, though, till I get that pesky gravel stone out of my boot. There, fire away."

"In the first place, Nimrod, what makes the magic needle always point to the north?"

"Most philosophers say it's owing to some peculiar attraction—but I am inclined to think it's a way its got."

"How long is it since the corner stone of the Tower of Babel was laid?"

"About as long as a piece of string, if not longer."

"At what pitch will mankind in general arrive, at the end of the world, if they continue improving in scientific knowledge as they have since its beginning?"

"Yellow pitch pine, probably. I mean to say a pitch into eternity."

"How often do comets make their appearance upon an average?"

"Frequently!"

"When may we expect another?"

"Immediately, if not sooner."

"Why is

### A TEMPEST IN A TEA-POT.

The very respectable long-eared animal who has managed to purchase his way into the lion-skin of the Eastern Argus, on Saturday let off the following most astounding bray:

"The Americans of yesterday in commenting upon our article on the Presidency, says, "We don't precisely understand what the Argus means by 'inferior classes.' You don't. Well, we will tell you. We mean the politicians, who are eternally canting about 'the opinion of the iron-armed, true-hearted yeomanry,' as being 'worth more than all the old *hacked* politicians, the land over'; who are at the same moment they utter these honed words, the very worst kind of these old *hacked* politicians, themselves. We mean trading politicians, who start presses, not for the promotion of Democratic principles, but to promote the private interests and selfish purposes of cliques and office-seekers. We mean men, who show their partisanship by brawling long and loud against the principles of political opponents, but rarely, if ever, discuss their principles—men who are forever scolding about office seeking, and at the same time writing letters, and visiting Washington to obtain offices, either for themselves, or as paid petholes for others. This is what we mean by 'the inferior classes.' Do you take?"

There—we give that entire, word for word and letter for letter. The senior editor of the Argus certainly has manifested no small amount of moral courage to sketch so bold a *honest* *own portrait*. However, he will gain some credit as a dinner, for the people will universally acknowledge it to be a striking likeness. There is no need of writing his name under it.

Still there are a few faults about it, which he will allow us to notice. He has omitted some necessary touches in the filling up, and as we happen to have it on the easel, and the palette and pencil just at hand, we will take the liberty of supplying the details.

Upon a second thought we will take a new canvas, and try our hand at originating a rough outline of the same sitter. Here it is:

### AN INFERIOR-CLAS POLITICIAN.

He is one who in 1840 did all he dared to break down the Democratic party, because, holding the office of Postmaster, if Federalism should gain the ascendency, he might plead his services as a reason "why sentence should not be pronounced."

He is one who, upon the triumph of Federalism, wrote a whining, cringing, suppliant letter to Washington telling how much he had not done for his party, and praying that the ruthless axe might not fall upon his neck.

He is one who was hissed down for his perfidy in a Democratic caucus—despised by the people of his own city—and who stated in "CANDID ADDRESS TO ALL PARTIES," that he had remained strictly neutral as postmaster, and acknowledged that for the sake of official emolument he had basely yielded the right of individual judgment and action—from which address we copy the following:

"It has been attempted to excite prejudice against me by crying 'mad dog,' by declaring that I am a partisan or have been one. Is it true that I AM OR EVER WAS A PARTIZAN? I have even refused to LOSE MY PERSONAL IDENTITY IN A CROWD!"

I have written letters to political opponents as well as political friends, using the franking privilege—and I HAVE CIRCULATED EVEN MORE WHIG DOCUMENTS THAN DEMOCRAT-IC, sent to my office for Distribution!!!!!!

He is one of whom the Lowell Patriot—a sound Democratic paper—under date of April 8, 1841, said:

"We had intended to give a short reply to Mr. Case's auto-biography, in one of last week's Advertiser—but on second thoughts have concluded to drop the subject for the present; as we happen to be very busy at the time, & find much more important matters to engage ourselves about than following him through his life."

Every one with half an eye can see all the motives of his recent conduct; they have been simply to retain the emoluments of his office at all hazards; it was for this that after the contest became doubtful, last Fall, he did not raise his finger or utter a whisper to help his Democratic brethren; it was for this that he professes never to have abused Gen. Garrison; it was for this that he removed his printing from this Advertiser, [Item] to the Courier, [Ed.] it was for this that he has truckled to the party now in power; it was for this that he has written the last history of his life; and yet if common report tells the truth, notwithstanding he has done all these things, he will soon lose the object of all his desires, and remain only a splendid specimen of a man fallen between two stools."

### DANIEL WEBSTER.

This gentleman is something like the Black Ram the boy told about: The boy's father sent him out to fold the sheep, and when he returned, he was asked if he had counted them all? Yes, says the boy, all but that old black ram, and he bolted about as that I could not count him. So it is with Mr. Webster; the whigs, in summing up the fold of the faithful, have for some time past tried to count the "Godlike," but he has bolted so, and dodged about here and there, that it has been found absolutely impossible. He was cornered last fall in Faneuil Hall, and the shepherds of the fold got their mouths all ready to pronounce the numeral that designates a first-rate whig, when lo! he leaped over their heads, crying out TREATY, TREATY. They ran him down again in New York, they thought they had got him sure; but again he bolted, crying CONSTITUTION. A third effort was made in another part of the fold, where a savor feed was prepared to attract him, and his pursuers felt convinced that they should count him, while he was eating his dinner. But alas for the fleeting hopes of mortals, a third time did he bolt, leaving his anxious auditors to amuse themselves with the ENGLISH NAVIGATION LAWS. Another, and last attempt, is to be made at Faneuil Hall, in a few days, when it is confidently expected that he will be counted, and no mistake, as the editors of the Atlas have been engaged to shake a stick at him, and awe him into quiet. [Bay State Democrat.]

The sober, second thought. The Raleigh (N.C.) Register publishes a letter from the Hon. A. Rencher, who in 1840, was a prominent leader among the whigs, and now abandons them because of their faithlessness, extravagance and incompetency. He says:

"I did not separate from the whig party until after they came into power and adopted a system of measures as whig measures, which I believed to be in conflict with sound policy, and at war with the Republican principles I had always held, and which I expect to carry with me through life. Nor have they, in my opinion, carried out those salutary measures of retrenchment and reform, which they so fondly promised assuring people

in the campaign of 1840, and without which, it is of little importance to the people what party may wear the robes of office. No party, whether whig or democrat, deserves their continued support, who, when in power, shall shrink from this great and self-denying truth."

### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 13, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied about *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. The banner is inscribed: *FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRONG ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION*. Virtue is still a popular virtue, and it is adhered to, after it is exhibited, much will it rebound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun*.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

### Democratic State Convention.

A Democratic State Convention will be held at the Court House, in Baxton, on the twenty-second of June next, at nine o'clock A. M. The object of the convention are:

First.—To nominate a Candidate for Governor.

Second.—To take such order in regard to a Democratic National Convention and the election of Delegates thereto, as shall be thought expedient.

All towns and regularly organized plantations having 1500 inhabitants and under, will send one delegate each. Towns and Cities having more than 1500, and not exceeding 3000, will send each two delegates—over 3000 and not exceeding 4500, three, and so on in the same ratio.

Plantations organized for the purpose of voting and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation, but may vote for the choice of Delegates in any towns where they are entitled to vote for Governor.

A. NOURSE,  
ALFRED JOHNSON,  
P. C. JOHNSON,  
AUGUSTINE HAINES,  
I. C. HAYNES,  
State Central Committee.

May 11, 1843.

### Lincoln County Democratic Convention.

The Democratic Republicans of Lincoln County, are hereby requested to meet at the Court House in Wiscasset, on Thursday the sixth day of July next, 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting four Candidates to be supported for Senators to the next Legislature, a candidate for County Treasurer, and a candidate for County Commissioner.

In accordance with a vote passed at the last Democratic County Convention, authorizing the County Committee to fix upon a basis of representation for the next Convention, the following has been adopted, viz:—All towns and regularly organized plantations, having 1500 inhabitants and under will send one delegate each—Towns having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000, will send two delegates—over 3000 and not exceeding 4500, three, and so on in the same ratio.

Plantations organized for the purpose of voting and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation, but may vote for the choice of Delegates, in any towns where they are entitled to vote for Governor.

The 4th Congressional District being composed of the whole of Lincoln County and a part of Oxford and Kennebec Counties, and the District so composed, being without a Democratic District Committee, the Convention at the above time and place, will select a Congressional District Committee, on the part of the Lincoln County Towns, for the purpose of conferring with a Democratic Committee from the Oxford and Kennebec towns, in relation to calling the next Congressional District Convention, and fixing the basis of representation for that Convention.

HENRY W. OWEN, Chairman.  
MARSHALL SMITH, Secretary.

### Democratic Caucus.

The Democrats of Paris are requested to meet at the TOWN HALL on Saturday the seventeenth day of June next, at five o'clock P. M. for the purpose of choosing Delegates to attend the State, District and County Conventions.

Per order of the Town Committee.  
Paris, May 29, 1843.

### TOWN COURT BILL.

This bill, as our readers are aware, was a bill of great magnitude, containing a great number of sections and a multiplicity of provisions. It was passed by the House and Senate of the late Legislature, and was sent to the Governor, who, by a righteous as well as timely exercise of the veto power, prevented the bill from becoming a law.

The bill, we believe, was the offering of those who make it a business to traduce and slander the legal profession; and was brought forth for the ostensible purpose not only of diminishing the amount of litigation, but also for the purpose of procuring more speedy justice to parties. If the bill would effect either of these objects it would be worthy of support. But, in looking over its provisions, and putting the most favorable constructions upon them, we do not think that either of the objects would in any degree be attained.

It appears to us, likewise, that the bill was uncalled for. Have we any evidence of any movement on the part of the people, for the passage of such a law?—We have no account of their petitions or memorials on this subject. In fact, we are in possession of no motive on the part of the people generally, that should call for so great a change in our judicial system. If, then, there has been no movement on their part—no action—not even a wish expressed, we are entirely at a loss to know why such a change is necessary.

Necessity and benefit are the only reasons for passing laws. The people know this as well as legislators, and they are never behind in originating pleas for laws; and pointing out both their necessity and benefit. In this case, however, they have not, to our knowledge, done either. Therefore, we may infer with safety that the law is uncalled for.

The bill contemplates almost an entire revolution in the judiciary system. The idea of town courts is novel in the extreme, and an innovation unknown to this country. So now, indeed, is the idea that we venture to say it was not known out of Maine, before it was discussed in the Legislature of 1843. Its novelty, however, is no argument against it, if its merits are such as to make it useful. But innovation is sometimes taken for reformation, and such we think may have been the case with the town court bill. Not having opportunity to speak farther on this subject at the present time, we shall refer to its merits hereafter.

### NEUTRALITY IN REGARD TO THE PRESIDENCY.

Our very worthy and esteemed contemporary, the Bangor Democrat, prefers a neutral position in regard to the Presidency; and, without alluding to us particularly, censures in some degree the practice which has obtained throughout the country of the press concerning the support of particular candidates. The reasons for these censures, which belong to us more perhaps than to any other Democratic paper in this State, are that the only candidate should be the nominee of the National Convention—that it belongs to the people to make their nomination, and that neutrality is the only proper position for a party press. We entirely and cordially concur with the two first positions of our namesake; and we are now, and ever have been, aiming at these objects. Our columns are entirely free and open to all those who may differ from us in regard to the Presidency. We shall be happy at all times to receive communications from our friends, discussing with fairness the claims of their favorites. We consider the course we have adopted compatible with the interests and harmony of the party, and especially congenial to the people who form their opinions, in a great measure, from the intercourse carried on through the press. The latter reason of neutrality does not correspond with our views. We kept still a long time after our mind was satisfied in regard to the candidate for the Presidency. We thought waiting with patience the decision of the Convention was the only course. But when we saw most of the influential Democratic journals, such as Kendall's Expositor, The Globe, Richmond Inquirer, New York Tribune, and others, breaking ground for particular candidates, we thought it improper to conceal our views any longer. We, therefore, took ground and have the highest authority for our course.

TURN OUT TO THE CAUCUS!—Recollect that the Democrats meet in Caucus next Saturday. No meeting is more essential than a Caucus. It is a primary meeting, and about the only one where the people themselves can come forth directly to the aid of those they prefer for office. Here is where the people—the sovereign people—begin to delegate authority, and transfer their own power into the hands of others. If the people expect to make their power felt and their voice heard, they must attend the Caucus; for it is a fact beyond all question, that as the Caucus is, so is the Convention, and as the Convention is, so is election day.

From the primary to the secondary meetings, it is only a step, and the result of the former is, or ought to be, an index to the latter. We say to all our Democratic friends, turn out to the Caucus—as soon as your sovereignty—make known your choice and instruct those to whom you delegate authority according to your own best judgment.

CORRECTION.—In our last number it was stated that we should elect four delegates to the District and four to the County Convention, when we met in Caucus. This was a mistake. We elect three to the County Convention, according to the basis established by the County Committee. And in regard to the District Convention, it is now uncertain how many delegates will be sent from this town. No basis has been established by compact or action on the part of Lincoln, and those towns in Oxford and Kennebec Counties, which composed the 4th District. Some method ought soon to be taken, in order to produce uniformity in the selection of Delegates to this Congressional District. Or, if such arrangement as will effect uniformity has been entered into, it should be made public. Under existing circumstances, the choice of delegates must be deferred till some future period.

CONSISTENCY.—The following was the opinion of the Argus one day:

"As we believe both Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren to be well qualified for the office of President, did we believe one more likely to succeed than the other, we should owe it to the principles of our party to endeavor to procure the nomination of him we might believe most likely to be elected."

The opinion of the same sheet another day:

"I am a Tyler man on his Bank Veto, a Calhoun man on the Treaty, and on the Presidential question a Van Buren man."

And still another, on another day, June 5:

"Van Buren's political fate is sealed."

What the Argus said of the Argus on a certain occasion is strikingly true:

"Throw the Argus *cat up* which way you will it is sure to come down on its feet."

The Argus's remarks anglicised means, "Every thing by starts and nothing long."

Protean, indeed! Part Whig—part Conservative—part Federalist and part Democrat—a little of this—a little of that—here a little and there a little—today is—tomorrow is not. O, what Democracy! The personified essence of instability!

"BAY STATE DEMOCRAT!"—This is a sound and talented Democratic sheet, published in Boston. It has arrived at its fifth volume. Isaac Wright is the present editor. This journal has recently been enlarged, which is not only an indication of thrift and enterprise, but likewise indicates a change of taste in the Old Bay State. We are highly gratified to see Democratic journals enlarging and increasing in influence, and we hope the editor of the Democrat will have the satisfaction of witnessing, so long as he may occupy his present position, the triumph of Democratic principles in the Old Bay State.

"THE SAME ARGUS!"—This is a sound and considerate hot shot at the Argus and Oxford Democrat, "Kennebec Journal."

"Hot shot!" Fired with a wooden gun. What an idea! "Moonshine is a beautiful affair, sir!" "Indeed it is, sir, how very beautiful!"

"Mr. Blair, editor of the Globe, writing from the Hermitage recently, says: "Every thing at the Hermitage looks perennial—perpetual; and the old man, from the very marks of age which glorify his person, appears immortal."

"THE BATH INQUIRER!"—The Bath Inquirer says that Gov. Kavanagh has been quite unwell, of a slow fever, but has nearly recovered.

"FIRE.—There has been a destructive fire at Talahassee, Florida. Loss estimated at \$300,000."

THE APPROCHING STATE CONVENTION.—We like to see energy in every thing. Some honest democrats have intimated an apprehension that the discussion of the gubernatorial and presidential questions before hand might injure the harmony of the party. We fear nothing of the kind.

It is the peculiar glory of the democratic organization that it repudiates mental slavery, and goes for the largest liberty. We know there are certain cliques and newspapers that are inclined to ostracise every man out of their own circles; but those cliques and newspapers are no more democratic than is Henry Clay. We fear nothing from discussion. The friction of mind upon mind always produces light.

There are two candidates for Governor in the field, either of whom, for talent, learning and patriotism, would reflect honor upon the chair and the State. Whoever may be nominated, we shall buckle on the armor for him right cheerfully.

If there should be any difficulty in the Convention, it will arise on the presidential question. The friends of Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren will be there in strong force. Upon this point the Bangor Democrat says:

"We suppose the democracy of the State will prefer to choose their delegates to the national convention by districts; if so, two delegates must be chosen at large, and as the delegates will be required to act in National Convention before we shall have another State Convention, it is expected that the delegates at large will be chosen now. If the people have any preference for any of the Presidential candidates over another, it is their privilege to give such instructions to their delegates to the State Convention as they think proper.

We suppose it is expected that the approaching convention will give an expression in regard to the time for the meeting of the National Convention. The time generally favored so far, where the different States have made demonstration, is May, 1844."

The hints in this extract are of importance.—

Nearly the whole democratic party of the Union have declared in favor of May, 1844, as the time for holding the National Convention. And we believe also that the general feeling is in favor of sending delegates by Congressional districts, and voting in Convention *per capita*. As the general harmony seems to require the assent of Maine, we apprehend no difficulty on these points. But the real contest will be on the election of the delegates at large. On this question, therefore, the democracy must go prepared.—Portland American.

We called the attention of our readers to the several points here mentioned, by the American and Democrat, in our last number. Maine will send nine delegates to the National Convention: i. e., just as many as she has Representatives and Senators in Congress.

The mode of choosing these delegates is similar to that of Congressional officers. The two Senators will be represented in the two delegates chosen by the State Convention. This is what is called choosing at large. The other delegates to the National Convention, seven in number, will be chosen by the Congressional Districts.

We wish to have our Democratic friends understand that there are two delegates to be chosen to the National Convention by the delegates who may attend the State Convention; and in order that the people may have a voice in the selection of these to two delegates chosen at large, we wish them to know, likewise, that instructions may be given to the State delegates by the town caucuses. In our estimation this is a matter of no small moment. Two national delegates may decide the fate of one or the other of the candidates for the Presidency. What is done by the people must be done at the caucuses; and the instructions there given, should embody the popular will, express the popular feeling as much even as election day itself. We hope our friends will see to this, and not complain hereafter that they were not warned in season. Each Democrat should feel that he is about taking the first step in a most important enterprise, and equip himself accordingly, for once taken it cannot be recalled

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[Portland Bulletin,

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**PRESIDENT HOUSTON OF TEXAS.**—The New Orleans Tropic of the 24th ultimo says:

"For a week past it has been whispered about in this city, that a draft drawn by the Mexican Government in favor of Sam. Houston, President of Texas, for twenty-five thousand dollars, has been paid at the counter of one of the most prominent commercial houses in New Orleans!!

"We learn further, that by the steamship New York, which sailed on Monday evening for Galveston, information of such a character was transmitted to Texas as will leave scarcely the shadow of a doubt upon the minds of the people there, of the truth of the rumor which was only whispered here."

If it be true that Houston is in favor of abolishing slavery in Texas, we can readily understand these assaults upon his character. We fear, however, it is not so. It is the opinion of some that the accounts of an abolition party in Texas are fictions of the slaveholders to quiet opposition to the admission of Texas into the Union. [Kennebec Journal.]

"The papers are all talking about a visitation from the locusts, and some eminent wisecracks people to be on the look out for them, as he is much interested to know whether they make their appearance every seven or seventeen years. In olden time they had some tall customers of this genius. In speaking of the locusts of his day Pliny asserts that they were three feet long, with legs which women of India used for snus. In the year 591, Italy was overrun by them, and the effluvia from their dead bodies destroyed 30,000 persons; 128 years before Christ, they caused a plague in the kingdom of Numidia, which carried off 600,000 persons.

In speaking of the proneness of this insect to pursue its own path, the Bible says: "they run like mighty men, they shall climb the wall like men of war, they shall march every one on his ways, and they shall not break their ranks."

[Portland Bulletin,

The next Congress.—Thus far it appears that there are 26 whig members elected to the Senate, and 23 democrats. Three vacancies exist, viz: one in Maryland, and two in Tennessee.—There is a fair prospect that these vacancies will be filled with democrats, which will give that party just one half of the Senate, and create a tie upon every purely party question.

Eighty-five members have already been elected to the House of Representatives, of whom 66 may be set down as democrats, 18 as whig, and 1 Tyler man. These members have been chosen from ten States, which have held elections, and four vacancies remain to be filled in Mass. Sixteen States remain to choose, which elect 135 members; the elections will be held during the present year, from July to October. The democratic majority in the House so far, is 47, and there will probably be a considerable majority when the House is filled.

The President's Reception in Boston.—On Thursday evening, says the Boston Bee, the committee who were charged with the arrangements for the reception of the President of U. States, reported, as follows: "That it is the duty, as it is doubtless the pleasure of the City Council to receive the President of the United States with all the honor and respect due to his distinguished station as Chief Magistrate of a great nation.—Your Committee recommend that his Excellency the President, be met by the City Council at the lines of the city, or at such other place as he may designate. That he be escorted to the apartments prepared for him, and that he be invited, (together with his suite,) to consider himself the guest of the city as long as it shall be his pleasure to honor the city with his presence."

The Celebration on the Seventeenth, from present appearances, will attract an immense throng from various parts of the country. The military procession, we presume, will be more brilliant than any spectacle of the kind ever exhibited in the city. We hear, almost daily, of companies from distant parts of the State, and from other States, which have signified their intention to be here on the occasion.

It is the intention of the committee of arrangements to erect seats on the glacis of the monument square, for the accommodation of ladies, to the number, it is calculated, of 1500.

[Boston Courier.

The Portland Light Infantry, the Augusta Rifles Greys, and, (we believe) the Bangor Rifles, will attend the celebration from this State.

The New York Journal of Commerce says that a grand delegation of Yankees from that city and neighborhood, will be present on the occasion. [Augusta Age.]

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"Spite of the types."—An Indiana paper says: "Her Majesty Queen Victoria has greased the British nation with another baby."

**WORTH HAVING.**—The presents which have been sent to Queen Victoria from the Emperor of China consist of golden bedsteads, and a great quantity of silk, of a sort which has never yet been seen in Europe. There were likewise two ear-drops, worth a thousand pounds each; and a shawl, worked in needle work, with every kind of beast on it known to the Chinese; besides 14 large cases, each weighing 14 cwt., and a small box of jewellery.

Mr. John Quincy Adams, in his address before the Massachusetts Historical Society on Monday, attempted to reverse public opinion as to the character of Roger Williams, by affirming that this supposed apostle of religious liberty was a most intolerant bigot, and that the magistrates of Massachusetts Bay were justified in banishing him out of the province!

**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.**—Yesterday afternoon about one o'clock, a quantity of cotton waste, in bags, which had been landed in the canal store house, took fire from having become wet by the rain. One bag was much burnt, and another partly so; but the fire was soon discovered and quickly extinguished.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

**A case for the World's Convention.**—A young man sixteen years of age lately died at a house in Northleath, England. A coroner's jury sat on the case, which returned a verdict of "Died of hard labor, and for want of food, and for no other cause."

**What's in the wind?**—We learn from the Herald that a messenger, despatched to the President to require his immediate presence in Washington, arrived at Norfolk on Thursday morning in the steamer from Baltimore, and proceeded up James river in the Richmond boat to the President's farm, where he then was.

**Appointment.**—Hon. Eli Moore, a thorough democrat, has been appointed Surveyor of the port of New York, in the place of Mr. Taggard, removed. The latter gentleman was a cooperator with the fur on.

**Walked the Plank.**—The New York Herald of Thursday says—"there were several removals of Custom House officers yesterday, comprising weighers and inspectors."

**A Wise Resolve.**—Mr. Wise has addressed a letter to the Richmond Enquirer, in which he says that "under no circumstances will he vote for Henry Clay of Kentucky."

**An Editor Courting.**—An absent minded editor having courted a girl and applied to her father, the old man said—

"Well, you want my daughter; what sort of will you give her?"

"Give her!" cried the other, looking up vacantly; "oh! I'll give her a puff."

The Franklin Democrat says very aptly, "the more a man works, the less time he will have to grumble about hard times."

"That's right," I say, "said a mother to her hopeful son, "it's always the right, and people will always give you praise." "Praise!" repeated the bud of promise, "what's praise? I'd rather have a end o' gum!"

**MARRIED.**

In Bath, Mr. Samuel D. Crocker to Mrs. Mary C. Wilson, of Oxford.

In Belfast, Mr. George W. Harmon, of Boston, (Printer) to Miss Isabella K. Tilden.

**DIED.**

In this town, 5th inst. Mr. Gilbert Shaw, aged 71 years. Massachusetts papers please notice.

**Sheriff's Sale.**

Oxford, 5th:

TAKEN on execution, and will be sold at public auction, at the store of Hubbard & Marlie, in Paris, said County, on Saturday the twenty-second day of July next, at two o'clock, P. M., all the right which Oren Daniels, of said Paris, has in equity to redeem the farm on which he lives, in said Paris, the same having been mortgaged to Abner Andrews, January 10, 1840, to secure the payment of certain sums of money, as appear by the record in said County, vol. 50, page 14.

Also, at the same place on the same day, at 3 o'clock, P. M., all the right which John Daniels, of said Paris, has of redeeming from the subscriber the equity of redemption in his homestead farm in said Paris, which equity was sold on execution against said John Daniels, in the ninth Range of lots in Thompson's Grant, so called; reference may be had for further description to Oxford Records, Book 50, page 147; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

**POLLA RAWSON.**

Paris, June 12, 1843.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

WHEREAS, Peter Morrell and Sally Morrell, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, by their Mortgage Deed dated the 13th day of January, A. D. 1840, conveyed to me the easterly part of Lot number ten in the ninth Range of Lots in the town of Greenwood, for a more particular description of which reference may be had to the Registry of Deeds for said County, Book 50, page 22. The conditions of said Deed having been broken, I give notice that six months are allowed to the said creditors to bring in their claims and prove their debts from the date hereof; and that the Commissioners will be in session to receive and examine the same at the Office of Elbridge Gerry, in Waterford, the last Monday of July, August, Sept. and Oct. next at one o'clock P. M.

**ELBRIDGE GERRY,** Commissioners on Waterford, May 23d, 1843.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

WHEREAS, Samuel L. Bailey, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, by their Mortgage Deed of that date, conveyed to me a certain lot of land, in the town of Peru, called Lunt's Grant, being lot number four in the second Range; for more particular description reference may be had to the Oxford Records Book 37, page 206; and, whereas, the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

**POLLA RAWSON.**

Paris, June 12, 1843.

**NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.**

WHEREAS, Samuel L. Bailey, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, on the 20th day of October, A. D. 1832, by their Mortgage Deed of that date, conveyed to me a lot of land in the town of Peru, called Lunt's Grant, being lot number four in the second Range; for more particular description reference may be had to the Oxford Records Book 37, page 206; and, whereas, the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

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## \$10,000 REWARD.

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

## GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

## THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectively recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of *Bilious*, *Dyspeptic*, and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivaled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of N.Y.; Dr. Delamer, Dr. Hesseck, and Dr. Laudon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M.D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease; in some people *Dy. peptic*, in others, *Liver Complaint*, *Rheumatism*, *Hypochondria*, *Asthma*, *Gout*, *Piles*, *Epilepsy*, *Low Spirits*, *Chronic Diarrhea*, *Pulmonary Consumption*, *Sick Headache*, *Exfoliation of the Skin*, *Salt Rheum*, *St. Anthony's Fire*, *Yellow and Bilious Fists*, *Feaver*, *ague*, *Inflammation*, *Congestion*, *Fever*, *Exanthemata*, *Scald Head*, *Humors*, and all *Bilious Complaints*. These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well timed instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one itches thereon.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system, that has run down, and regulate the whole body, strengthen and renew all the functions of life, in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box.

For full particulars see small circular deposited with each agent below mentioned.

### AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.

Dowell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.

Fryeburg, H. C. Buswell.

Brownfield, N. C. Rice.

Hiram, S. Fly.

Woolstock, J. Bicknell.

North Paris, Houghton & Biases.

South Paris, O. H. Paine.

Norway, W. E. Goodnow.

Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.

Canton Point, J. H. Hearsey.

Canton Mills, A. Burrows.

Dixfield, C. L. East.

Mexico, J. M. Dolloff.

East Oxford, A. Bolster.

Rumford, A. K. Drapp, O. C. Bolster.

East Oxford, E. M. Carter, & Co.

Maryport, W. Hall.

Jacksonville, C. Howe.

Porter, E. Blose, Jr.

Sweden, B. Nevers.

And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marple.

C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.

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## DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES, CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Bilious Bitter,

Vegetable Bilious Pills,

Jaudicis Mixture,

Hemorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,

Compound Strengthening Plaster,

Ointment for the cure of Cutaneous Eruptions,

and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and are extensively used in various parts of the United States, the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic diseases, such as habitual or periodical head-ache, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, urinary vessels, glands, &c. Drapery, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz. the Bilious Bitter, Pils, Jaudicis Mixture, and anti-acid preparations—when generally used will operate by opening obstructions, removing all morbid and offensive matter from the stomach and bowels, which he has reason to think is always the effect of these medicines, and will operate aspernitentives in various Epidemic diseases, such as Intermittent, Inflammatory, Bilious and Consumption, Typhus fevers, Inflammations of the Lungs, Liver, &c. Cholera, Morbus, Diarrhea, &c. Also, as remedies to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Putrid fevers, and although there are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become confident, that all who contract any of those diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in such doses as to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly affected, and are easily managed; whereas, on the contrary, doubtless, in many cases, they would prove not only distressing, but uncontrollable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of disease, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be found wherever the medicines are for sale, and to the remarks accompanying them.

Agents—*Oxford County*.

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill; A. Briggs, North Paris; J. Crockett, Norway Village; J. Wilson, Oxford; Wm. Walker, Peru; Brock & Co., C. P. Bridgeman, Buckfield; Wm. B. Bray, S. B. Holt, N. Turner; J. M. Dension, Canton; J. Bicknell, Woolstock; Bretton & Washburn, Livermore; J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Pumford; C. S. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Dolloff, Mexicon; L. S. Bumpass, Hallowell; J. Parsons, C. H. Crafts, Minot; C. S. Packard, Auburn; C. Howe, Summer. [April 11, 1843.]

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